



Paul Aasen

## Aasen Assumes Duties

Paul Aasen, director of financial aid, has been named acting director of student affairs at Wartburg.

He succeeds Dr. James Moy, who resigned, to join his wife in Seattle, WA. Mrs. Moy is an evaluator in the Office of Research in Medical Education (ORME) at the medical school of the University of Washington.

Aasen came to Wartburg as a member of the admissions staff in 1969 and was named Associate Director of Admissions in 1971. He assumed his present position in financial aid May 1, 1973.

He has previous experience as a counselor, serving in the campus ministry at Chico State in California and at the University of Denver, where he did his pastoral internship. He also was a parish pastor in Chico.

Aasen is a 1961 graduate of Pacific Lutheran University in Tacoma, Wa., and has a B.D. degree from Luther Theological Seminary in St. Paul, MN. He has completed all course work for his master's degree in student personnel at the University of Northern Iowa in Cedar Falls.

## Beck Plans Mini-course

Wartburg is offering a non-credit mini-course in COBOL during the first six weeks of the Winter Term, according to Dr. Walter Beck of the computer center.

The class meets from 7 to 8:30 p.m. Thursdays through Feb. 12 and includes six lecture discussion sessions. During this time students will also be able to write COBOL programs and have them executed. The course will stress the basic components of

COBOL, Dr. Beck said. Faculty, students and Wartburg staff members will be admitted to the course with no fee. People from the community will be charged \$15. Dr. Beck said there is no formal prerequisite but some experience with a computer language like FORTRAN or BASIC is desirable.

Dr. Beck will teach the class. Additional information can be obtained by contacting him at ext. 379.

A 19-day study tour of Biblical and Reformation sites in the Middle East and Europe will be sponsored by Wartburg Aug. 5-23.

Under the leadership of Dr. Marshall Johnson, chairman of Wartburg's Religion Department, the tour will concentrate on Biblical geography, archeology, the topography of Palestine and the major sites of Biblical history by means of lecture tours to Judea, Samaria, the Galilee, the coast of Israel and the Peloponnesian Peninsula of Greece.

By MICHELE ENG

"The General," a comic masterpiece starring Buster Keaton, begins the Last Tuesday Film Series, according to John Walter, instructor of film.

The film series, sponsored by the Student Senate and presented by the cinema staff, starts Jan. 13 with the 1926 Keaton film. "The General" is both a dramatic comedy and an authentic-looking period drama. The Civil War story was co-directed by Keaton and Clyde Bruckman. It was recently selected as the "second greatest comedy of all time" in an international poll.

"The Wild Child" by the famous French director, Francois Truffaut will be featured Jan. 27. This 1970 film is based on the story of a child found living in the forest like an animal.

A French physician proceeds to "civilize" the boy. In this intensely personal work Truffaut,

according to critics, achieves a great depth of vision.

The third film, on Feb. 10, is "The Green Wall" by writer-director Armando Robles Godoy. Acclaimed as best picture at several international film festivals, the 1970 film is considered one of the most honored Latin American films ever made.

"It is a fascinating blend of romantic adventure and domestic melodrama in settings of overwhelming beauty and exotic appeal," said Judith Crist of New York Magazine.

A series of three short films will be held March 2. "Show and Tell" by Lenny Lipton is an important example of West Coast autobiographical filmmaking.

The second, Maya Deren's "Meshes of the Afternoon" is a famed classic of the American experimental cinema. It explores the ambiguities of imaginative and objective reality

in a secret and personal drama, which constantly shifts from dream to actuality.

The third film, "Our Trip to Africa," is an experimental documentary.

The film series concludes March 23 with an Emmy award-winning film by the highly-acclaimed documentary filmmaker, Frederick Wiseman. His "Hospital," an emotionally revealing film, is an intensive study of the ordinary activities of a metropolitan hospital.

This film is shown in conjunction with a convocation featuring Wiseman on March 30.

The movies chosen for the Last Tuesday Film Series are the types of films students have not had much exposure to, said Walter. The types of films represented include features, avant garde and the documentary.

"We have attempted to choose

interesting films that would appeal to a wide variety of disciplines," said Walter.

The films will be shown in Voecks Auditorium. Each one will begin at 7 p.m. with the exception of "The Wild Child" which will begin at 4 p.m.

## Interim Offers Trip

Alumni and friends of Wartburg College are being invited to participate in a 21-day trip to London for a tour of that city's music and theatre offerings.

The tour is part of a May Term course being offered to students by the college. (Non-students need not take the course.)

The trip will begin April 26 and costs \$1,000, which includes room, board, transportation and all tickets.

Approximately 20 music and theatre events are included on the itinerary, three of them guided tours in England. One side trip will take visitors to Greenwich and another to Stratford-On-Avon, where the Royal Shakespeare Company performs. Ballet, drama concerts, tours and lectures of cultural interest also are scheduled.

The tour, which will be conducted by Drama Director Joyce Birkeland and Irene Weldon of the music faculty, will be limited to 25 people.

## College Sponsors Excursion To Middle East, Europe

Visits to important museums will also be included as well as a study of life in modern Israel.

Wartburg Castle will be a highlight of the tour of selected sites of the Reformation.

Cost is \$1,344 per person, which includes roundtrip airfare from Waterloo, housing in Israel, Athens and Germany, two meals

per day, other touring costs, service charges and fees, local taxes and lectures.

A \$50 contingency fee for use in case of illness or other unexpected costs is required, but that will be refunded if not used.

A \$100 deposit, which is refundable before July 1, will be applied to the total cost.

## Church Boasts Art

"I am the vine; you are the branches."

That's the theme of a new semi-abstract metal sculpture hanging in the narthex of St. Paul's Lutheran Church in Waverly.

It was done by Charles Frelund, chairman of Wartburg's Art Department, who has produced similar art objects for numerous churches, schools and businesses in Iowa.

The symbolic sculpture, which will be dedicated with an art forum in early 1977, is a gift to the church in large part through memorials.

The figures and vines, which are suspended on a braided steel cable and together are seven feet tall and weigh more than 200

pounds, relate to each other through the outstretched arms of the Christ figure.

The sculpture is made of sheet steel with brass fused to the surface. Its finish was achieved by grinding and brushing with a salt solution. The brass is sealed with a fixative.

Frelund said lighting would be added later to highlight the sculpture.

The sculptor, who has been at Wartburg since 1967, also has a Christ and Samaritan woman figure at Nazareth Lutheran Church in Cedar Falls, a welded steel cross at the Presbyterian Church in Holland and a silver and brass baptismal font at the First Methodist Church in Britt.



## Wyatt Honored

Addie Wyatt, who spoke here for convo last term, is one of Time Magazine's ten "outstanding women of the year."



**EDITORIAL COMMENT**

# Obnoxious Scheduling Provokes Ire

Upon beginning a new term we naturally look to the long winter months ahead and evaluate the coming schedule. Over all the term's schedule, complete with February's midterm break and such diversions as sporting events, artist and film series, etc., appears adequate. But closer examination reveals a problem, not in the general term schedule, but in class scheduling.

In the past, Wartburg students have enjoyed a "midterm break;" few classes have been scheduled between noon Tuesday and noon Wednesday. It is likely that most students appreciate this chance to catch up on their work or relax. True, many science majors have not enjoyed this "vacation" since, due to the large number of labs necessary for science courses, many of them must be scheduled either Tuesday afternoon or Wednesday mornings to make room for them all.

The Physical Education Department, with all its activity courses, also encounters scheduling difficulties and so must hold some classes during the break. Similar problems may also occur in

scheduling courses which last two or more hours. It's difficult to schedule long classes without conflicting with too many other courses which are scheduled within Wartburg's traditional framework. The answer is to hold them twice a week, one of these meetings on either Tuesday afternoons or Wednesday mornings when few other classes meet, thus lessening the possibilities for conflict. All these exceptions are understandable.

Yet, while these exceptions can be clearly understood, there are a number of them which present difficulties. There are at least nine courses scheduled this term for 3 p.m. on Tuesdays. At first glance, this may not seem too large a number considering the total number of courses the college offers in a term. Still, the estimate of nine is a conservative one since it includes only those classes which meet for one hour only and on only four days a week. Thus it ignores both classes which meet five days a week and so, must of course, meet during the "break", and classes which last longer than an hour.

In this light, it becomes difficult to ex-

plain why a class which meets one hour a day, four days a week should be scheduled for Tuesday afternoons. Why couldn't it be held at 3 p.m. Wednesday to allow students a free Tuesday afternoon? A number of professors said they see no reason why this could not be done.

Advanced composition, the arts, a math fundies course, math for elementary teachers, music II, microeconomic theory, introduction to philosophy, oriental thought and management and human relations are all scheduled to meet at three on Tuesday afternoons. It would be more logical and also more pleasant for students if these classes were scheduled like other afternoon courses: to meet on Wednesdays.

Not only do these Tuesday afternoon classes present a problem but so do some on Wednesday mornings. For example, an introduction to physical education lecture is scheduled for eight on Wednesday mornings. Because this course is required for all students, it obviously has a large enrollment. When other morning classes do not meet on Wednesdays, why schedule

a large one like this for such an early hour, especially when most students don't have another Wednesday class until after noon? If the class absolutely must be held Wednesday morning in order to obtain space, why not hold it later in the morning rather than at eight? According to the schedule folder there is nothing scheduled in Voecks Auditorium at 11 a.m. on Wednesdays.

When these schedule "exceptions" have occurred in the past, a few individual professors have let the classes decide whether to change the hour of a Tuesday afternoon class to Wednesday or from Wednesday morning to Tuesday. It is thoughtful of professors to offer classes this option and, then too, the change may improve a professor's schedule. Since the schedule has already been set for this term, it appears the only solution lies with individual professors. It will be interesting though, to see the class schedule for next Fall Term when the folders are released during this spring's registration. Hopefully there will be an improvement.

## Free Fire Zone

By R. P. FLESSNER

# That's Physical Education?

A certain dreadful fate eventually catches up with most Wartburg students, a fate as unavoidable as it is unpleasant. I refer to the P.E. requirement (Introduction to Physical Education lecture and lab, and two activity courses). Only certain fortunate students whose B.G.S. proposals have been approved are spared the terrors of P.E.

My number came up, as it were, last September, and it is with great relief that I consider that the ordeal is over, except, of course, for the activity courses. Over the past four months I have attempted a fair evaluation of the course, and my conclusions follow, along with some suggestions.

The lectures were frightfully dull, and mostly useless. Most of the material was of no practical value, amounting to little more than a high-sounding biology lesson. (Most courses should not be evaluated in terms of their practical value, or by a now meaningless term, relevance. But P.E. is an exception; the whole point is, or should be, how it helps later in life.) Each session included a short film, most of which were not only severely dated but also only of the most limited usefulness even when they were new. And what useful information was contained in the lectures was obscured by too many big words and obscure phrases. I often mistook the lectures for an opportunity to read the newspaper.

The labs fared better, but only slightly. (Remember that I am not qualified to evaluate the ladies' labs.) The men got off to a good start, with clear, practical

explanations of the best methods of maintaining good fitness and reducing the possibility of heart failure. For a moment I even entertained the notion that we would not be burdened by the same macho nonsense that made high school P.E. such a disaster.

The rude awakening came several weeks into the course. We were forced to spend three sessions each with football, baseball and basketball. We were told that it would help those who would pursue fitness with team sports. But what American male is unfamiliar with these sports, and why in the name of Wilt Chamberlain are they worth nine sessions? The time could have been better spent with less familiar, more rewarding activities.

The weightlifting sessions raise serious questions about the grading methods used in many P.E. courses, including Wartburg's. We were given, after a week and a half of weightlifting, a grade based solely on how much of our own weight we were able to press. But we were also told that no noticeable improvement occurs until at least six or seven weeks of weightlifting. So, a grade was simply assigned, not based on improvement or willingness to work, but solely on factors out of the control of students in that course. Now, your calculus professor would not think of giving you the final exam on the first day of class. It would be an outrage. But this, in effect, happens in P.E. There is no reason to tolerate it.

We devoted three sessions to relaxation techniques.

Relaxation deserved greater emphasis than it received, as experts say that the risk of heart failure is due more to tension (and heredity) than to physical condition. Relaxation, properly practiced, greatly reduces the chances of heart failure and other physical (and mental) problems.

Most of the students, however, did not appreciate the relaxation sessions and seemed embarrassed by them; we needed more time to break down the barriers. Matters were not helped when the instructor fell asleep during one of the sessions.

And the macho hogwash? There were echoes of it. The coach told one student, who had had his generous supply of hair reduced by a barber, "That's good, you look like a man now." It was enough to make any self-respecting freak cringe. I cringed.

On balance, the P.E. requirement resembles many of our other requirements. It's silly, not only because it's annoying and largely unpleasant, but, worse, because of the opportunities missed. P.E. could be an interesting and rewarding course. It could help students become more sensitive to their bodies. It could involve some philosophical ideas as well, such as the relationship between mind and body, to what extent they are separable, and to what extent they are in union. Don't be alarmed if these sound too cosmic—they are important values, and, like many other important values, we usually ignore them. We insist on being useless and silly. We insist on P.E. 100.



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## Letter to the Editor

To the Editor:

I just received an issue of the Wartburg Trumpet. Being 7,000 miles from the "Ivory Tower amongst the cornfields" (or is it 9,000 miles?—but what's a few thousand miles between friends?) I realize that my letter will be late and out of context, but I continue, feeling so compelled to write and tell you where all the redheads in the world are hiding from Norm. Ah yes, there exists a country nestled into the Atlantic coast of Europe where redheads

abound. In fact, red is such a popular color for hair that dogs are sometimes dyed, in "La Belle France." In a country where sexual relations are relaxed, when French girls let their hair down, it's not just their hair-dresser who knows for sure. The whole country has caught your passion for flaming red hair, Norm. "Come on, baby, light my fire!" has become etched (or shall we say "dyed") into the brains of women trying to impress their men, who also, in-



## southeast iowa corner

By NORM SINGLETON

# How to Save the World

Wouldn't you know it. I just get back from a vacation, a well-deserved one too, if I do say so myself, and first thing I have to write something to fill up space in the Trumpet. Hell, everybody knows that when somebody returns to the salt mines after resting, relaxing and recreating for three weeks that their mind is a complete blank, especially mine, which is rarely any other way.

So I figured that there could be no better time than now to write what you've all been waiting for—my theory on how to save the world.

As you may recall, but I know better, the last time I began to write on how to save the world, I unfortunately became sidetracked and went and wrote about red-haired girls. It all hit the fan that time—hell, I haven't been in that much hot water since the time I let the sows eat my baby brother. Man, was a good time had by all that day, especially by the sows.

Before I get into the matter at hand, allow me to say a few words about vacations. First off, I hope you all had a pleasant break from the dull, routine, dyed-in-the-wool, cut-and-dried drudgery of classes and all the totally worthless and unrewarding hassle that goes along with them. Come to think of it, it's damn near impossible not to have a good vacation. Anything would be an improvement.

Anyway, I did. To start things out right, I headed

straight for southeast Iowa. I really didn't have much choice, seeing that's where I live and I had to make a token appearance at my domicile before making a beeline for Barney's. Things had changed very little in Conesville during my absence. The capitalists were still capitalizing, the communists were still behaving communistically, and Wild Turkey is still higher than Honey Creek after a six-inch rain.

I would have liked to tarry longer in the benevolent atmosphere of Barney's but, due to the fact that Barney had forgotten who I was but remembered the size of my tab, I headed out after several quick drinks and one swift kick.

I was not dismayed, however, and headed out on the long and dusty trail (we still don't have paved streets in Conesville) to accomplish the mission designated to me personally by the president of this institution, that is to research southeastern iowan bars and red-haired chicks to see if my old stomping grounds still are the best in the world. In other words, I took off straightways for taverns where my credit is, or I should say was, good.

I remember very little about the next two weeks, except an over all good feeling, an intense hangover and the acute realization that be it ever so crummy, there's no place like Barney's.

With time dwindling fast and a tough term looming in



the not-so-distant future, I then began to make preparations for returning to school. Gathering all my finances inside a red bandanna on the end of a stick, I struck out for southeast Iowa's largest liquor store and laid in ample store of my favorite beverage. My timing could have been better, though, for a huge number of my most intimate associates happened by for a New Year's Eve snort and left me high and dry—very dry. Also, one of them had the stupidity to leave an empty Wild Turkey container near the spot where our merry throng inadvertently wandered through an old friend and fellow distiller's house somehow emptying the still and the till as we passed. So, I got to see some more old friends for three days, until I got the police to believe my story that I was in Des Moines for New Year's and let me out of jail.

It should be easy for the authorities to see that it will be hard for me to adjust to the harsh life of college after spending such an uproariously restful vacation. Hell, they should just give me my usual 4.0 grade point and send me on my merry way.

Which, incidentally, is my plan for saving the world. Give everybody a vacation and let the authorities and governments do the work. They've had it easy long enough.

## Kristiansen Preserves Area's Heritage

By DENNIS HARRINGTON

The heritage of Northeast Iowa, from the turn of the century through the Great Depression, is being preserved through an oral history project by a Wartburg student from Nashua.

Freshman Laurie Kristiansen to date has tapped memories of six Nashua area residents, including her parents and grandparents, in an effort to piece together a picture of a time which is fading fast.

Thus far, she has assembled over eight hours of taped interviews.

"I've always been interested in history," Miss Kristiansen said, "and after reading the Foxfire book series, a collection of personal reminiscences and 'how to' descriptions from the older people of the Appalachian hill region, I decided I could do the same for Northeast Iowa."

What she has done is take the idea and tie it into an independent study project through Chrysalis.

The project is entitled "The 1900's in Restrospect," and it ranges over the first 50 years of this century.

Her sources have been her

parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Kristiansen; her grandparents, Mr. Clarence Bennor and Mrs. Marion Kristiansen; Frank Jermier, a retired neighbor and Ruth Rohde, a retired schoolteacher.

Their accounts represent the view points of children growing up, the farmer, the newly-arrived immigrant and the schoolteacher.

Jermier is Miss Kristiansen's oldest source. He recalls back to "when he was five or six years old—to the log cabin he lived in as a child."

He also remembers a spine-chilling incident when he, his brothers and sisters and mother were out in the field working.

"He tells of being terribly frightened when a band of stray Indians came to meet them. That happened just after a massacre by Indians in Iowa. Mr. Jermier's mother rushed all the children in the house," Miss Kristiansen said. Obviously, nothing happened, but Jermier remembers it vividly.

In 1907, Mrs. Kristiansen arrived in New York City from Denmark. Her family decided to make the voyage after nearly all

their relatives had preceded them to the new land.

The ship they sailed on awed Mrs. Kristiansen and she said it reminded her of a "big city."

"They reached Ellis Island in New York, the debarkation point for millions of immigrants, but not before her baby sister died on board. All the immigrants were kept in quarantine for a couple of days to check the potential danger of disease spreading," Miss Kristiansen said.

Once cleared, the family rode by train to Cedar Falls, and the start of a new life in the American midwest.

Bennor discussed farming in the early part of the century.

"To succeed in farming," he said, "it was necessary to have good horses, and that meant good feeding and grooming practices," plus "making sure your harness was always in top shape."

He also remembered the coming of electricity to rural Iowa.

"Electricity wasn't introduced until about 1940," he said. "Some people were wary of it—it was not nearly as efficient and safe as it is today."

"Telephone came at about the

same time. One of the problems was that a private conversation was nearly impossible; everyone could hear what anyone else was saying by simply picking up the receiver. News would really travel fast. If you wanted a private talk, you'd have to ask everyone to get off the line. You can imagine all the clicks," he chuckled.

Miss Kristiansen also discussed school days with two former teachers: one who recalled education during the Depression and the other during World War II.

Mrs. Rohde, who had Miss Kristiansen for a student in the seventh and eighth grades, taught in the midst of the Great Depression, and she learned early the measure of a good instructor.

"As I soon learned," Mrs. Rohde said, "discipline was the key to success in a classroom of 40, some just a few years younger than I. As a result, I quickly got to understand kids."

Teaching in a country school during World War II posed different problems, but it offered the advantage of a unity brought about by a common struggle for Miss Kristiansen's mother.

"Because of the war, there weren't enough teachers. However, the war and the attitude that developed from it on the part of teacher and student smoothed over most rough spots. Everyone stuck together; many bonds were struck in such a classroom situation," Mrs. Kristiansen said.

Because of shortages created by the conflict, much of the classroom materials were scarce or badly out-dated. For example, maps which came out in 1913 were used, according to Mrs. Kristiansen. It was the same with encyclopedias.

It wasn't a time to get rich. The teacher was expected to buy the students presents at Christmas and to supply all the paper used throughout the year. And this all came out of a salary of only \$90 per month.

Many remember the hard times of the Depression vividly; for others, the notions of survival on a day to day basis grow more distant and alien.

Leonard Kristiansen grew up knowing what it was to be foreclosed almost as a matter of course.

"It would occasionally get desperate-like when the bank repossessed all the machinery, or the year that it was so dry and bad crops resulted. Once we had to sell our best cow for \$20—an animal that would bring over \$500 today," he said.

"The garden supplied all the vegetables and fruit; during the winter, products canned over the summer kept us fed."

"I even liked the experience. There were plenty of good times; for instance at Christmas the family would dance around the Christmas tree as tradition," he reflected.

Miss Kristiansen's tapes are just the beginning of her project. She plans to work on it through next term and has plans to go to a retirement home in Waverly and keep her eyes open for new sources.

Dr. K. D. Briner, director of Chrysalis, suggested that Miss Kristiansen might explore the possibility of a grant to fund an expanded project. For example, she would like to "mass produce the tapes for school children."

Whether that works out or not, she is convinced that more people should draw from the experiences of their elders.

identally, dye their hair in an effort to prove they're as "costaud" (that's "macho" for you Spanish speakers) as their competitor. Sex appeal is sold in bottles labeled "henna" (a dye derived from the henna plant which gives hair a red hue, varying in brightness from deep, rich, luscious auburn to "grated carrot" orange). Everyone, of every age partakes. Women in their fifties and sixties feel they're suave, debonair and appealing to men because

they've dyed their hair. (You can tell their age; it shines through along with their silver-gray roots.)

Isn't it sad, Norm, that a whole country is so obsessed by sex appeal that they color their hair "passionate red?" Being natural is so important that they use a plant to change their hair color. (Isn't there some sort of false logic in that reasoning?)

Likewise, Norm, you asked why there weren't "no foxy red-haired chicks" around. Perhaps

if you looked past their physical aspects, you'd find some women very foxy in their outlook on life, blondes, brunettes or redheads. But take your pick, Norm; stay in Waverly or come to France for all the redheads, and hope you get what you want. They say there's two problems in the world, not getting what you want—and getting it.

Sincerely yours,  
Nancy Peterson  
Montpellier, France



## Nip Briar Cliff, 57-54

# Knights Prepare for Dubuque

By STEVE GERHARDT

Wartburg's cagers will open their Iowa Conference play tonight in a home contest against Dubuque. The Knights, who now hold a pre-conference record of 6-6 will attempt to top the Spartans, who hold a 4-7 mark.

Dubuque has been rated highly in pre-season opinions to be a contender for the Iowa Conference Championship.

Led by seniors Bryan Dunn and Dave Kuehl, Dubuque poses a strong rebounding threat as well as an effective fast break. Dunn leads the team in scoring with a 17-point average; Kuehl and senior guard Vern Wright hold a 15-point average.

Defensively, Dubuque uses a combination of zone defenses. Sophomore guard Don Hackler is the point man for the Dubuque defense and uses his over all speed and hustling ability to harass offenses.

Last Monday the Knights were in Sioux City to take on Briar Cliff. Wartburg was victorious in a closely fought ball game, 57-54. Wartburg had trailed in the game until a basket goal by senior Rich Nickels with 11 minutes left in the game put the Knights out in front to stay. Nickels ended the night with 27 points which brought his career total over the 1,000 point mark to 1,010.

The Knights played Coe College

in Cedar Rapids Jan. 3. Troubled with fouls the Knights came up on the short end, losing 76-72. Nickels and senior Bud Johnson led the Knights in scoring for the game with 27 and 24 points respectively. Statistically, Wartburg was far ahead of Coe, out-rebounding the Kohawks 40-33 and shooting a higher percentage from the floor. Free throws in the last minutes of the game pulled Coe out on top.

Wartburg's cagers had to settle for a sixth place finish in the Lutheran Brotherhood Tournament in Minneapolis over the holidays.

Wartburg saw its hopes of defending the tournament title

vanish in its first contest. They were beaten by Capital of Ohio, 72-58. The Knights were led by Nickels who scored 23 points in a game where poor shooting and numerous turnovers hampered the Knights performance.

Muhlenberg College of Pennsylvania was next for the Knights and Wartburg bounced back after the previous defeat to whip the Mules, 94-72. Leading the Knights attack this time were senior forwards Johnson and Nickels. Johnson scored 27 points and pulled down 20 rebounds and Nickels pumped in 20 points and added 9 rebounds.

The victory over Muhlenberg put Wartburg in the consolation

game against Pacific Lutheran College. The Knights seemed to control the contest with a sizeable lead at halftime, but, during the second half marred by fouls, Wartburg lost its lead and ended the tourney in sixth place.

The Knights were called for 22 fouls to Pacific Lutheran's nine. As a result, the Knights were 1-4 at the foul line while their opponents were 14-25. Scoring for the Knights in the final game was paced by junior Jeff Werling with 20. Senior Jim Sangster and Johnson added 16 and 14 respectively.

A bright spot for the Knights, Bud Johnson was named to the All-Tournament Team.

## Knight Stalker

By JERRY WEIDNER

# Referees Wanted -- Badly

A belated congratulations must be sent to the gentlemen from Clinton I South on their intramural volleyball championship. One South captured the title on the Sunday before finals last term by defeating the off-campus team in two straight games. Because of the Trumpet's schedule, the team picture and story were not included.

I've been notified by junior Al Nickerson, director of men's intramurals, that the basketball season will begin Monday. He also mentioned that he had been receiving complaints on the "inadequate officiating" during the volleyball season.

Nickerson said the people who officiated did the best they could. No one is a certified referee in these programs, and one would have to gain experience to be anywhere competent.

Now that the basketball season has arrived on the intramural scene, one can imagine the conflicts that are about to occur. If heated discussions were present during the volleyball season, one can only assume the upcoming season could be a pain in the neck.

Volleyball may be difficult to officiate, but basketball has to be nearly impossible. It is faster, more physical and has more rules than volleyball will ever have. And usually, as in most athletics, the players have their own ideas about what the rules should be.

A long time ago I officiated a high school scrimmage and, believe me, there's not enough money around to get me back out on that court wearing a striped shirt. People must believe that stripes are an invitation for violence, much like the red veronica that a bull-fighter uses. There wasn't even anyone around at the scrimmage and still I felt that I had missed something every time down the court. I happen to think referees have to be quicker and more alert than the players themselves. Besides that, they have to keep a cooler head than the players themselves.

That is why, wherever there are good athletes competing for a similar goal, you will find accusations of favoritism. At first I wondered why everyone would get so hot and bothered about officiating in an intramural league. Intramurals are to be fun for the



participants and are supposed to get away from the straight-faced grimness of a varsity sport. If that is the purpose of intramurals, I asked myself, then why the intensity during the games? Simply because the participants in the intramural program are winners. They don't care to get beat and would much rather play in the championship game than watch it from the balcony. It is as simple as that. Whenever you have good athletes, you have good competition. And when you have good competition, you have intense people. One must remember that the quality athlete is not necessarily a good referee. The jobs are completely different.

The next time you get ragged off at a referee, remember the immortal words of whoever it was that said, "Advice rains down from the stadium full, but only the matador faces the bull."

## Tough Tests Loom For Knight Matmen

With the holidays over, Wartburg's wrestlers will be back at work losing weight and participating in meets. They are entered in the Central Tournament at Pella tomorrow.

Wartburg, Coe, Luther, Cornell, Morningside, Simpson, William Penn and Central will all take part in the tournament.

Coach Dick Walker said, "This will be a tough test for our

wrestlers because there are five teams that could win this tournament." The five teams Walker referred to were Wartburg, Coe, Luther, Cornell and Morningside.

Walker said all the wrestlers are healthy and ready for the second half of the season.

After the Central tournament the grapplers will host Dubuque next Friday at 9 p.m. in Knights Gymnasium.

## Sondergard, Tanner Win

Seniors Pat Sondergard and Elizabeth Tanner won two straight badminton matches Wednesday night to clinch the women's intramural badminton

championship.

They defeated seniors Jamie Kelly and Virginia Foster 11-4 and 11-3 in the final round of competition.



Chuck Peterson

## Peterson Gets Grant

Senior Chuck Peterson has been awarded an NCAA Postgraduate Scholarship for outstanding performance on the football field and in the classroom, according to Walter Byers, executive director of the NCAA.

**WAVERLY**  
—theatre—

Ends Tues. 7:30 PM

WALT DISNEY'S

"TREASURE ISLAND"

Starts Wed. 7:30-9:40

CLINT EASTWOOD

"THE EIGER SANCTION"

RATED R

**ROY'S**

Knows what it takes to make

a GOOD

Egg Cheese

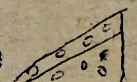
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Open Sundays  
4 to 10 p.m.